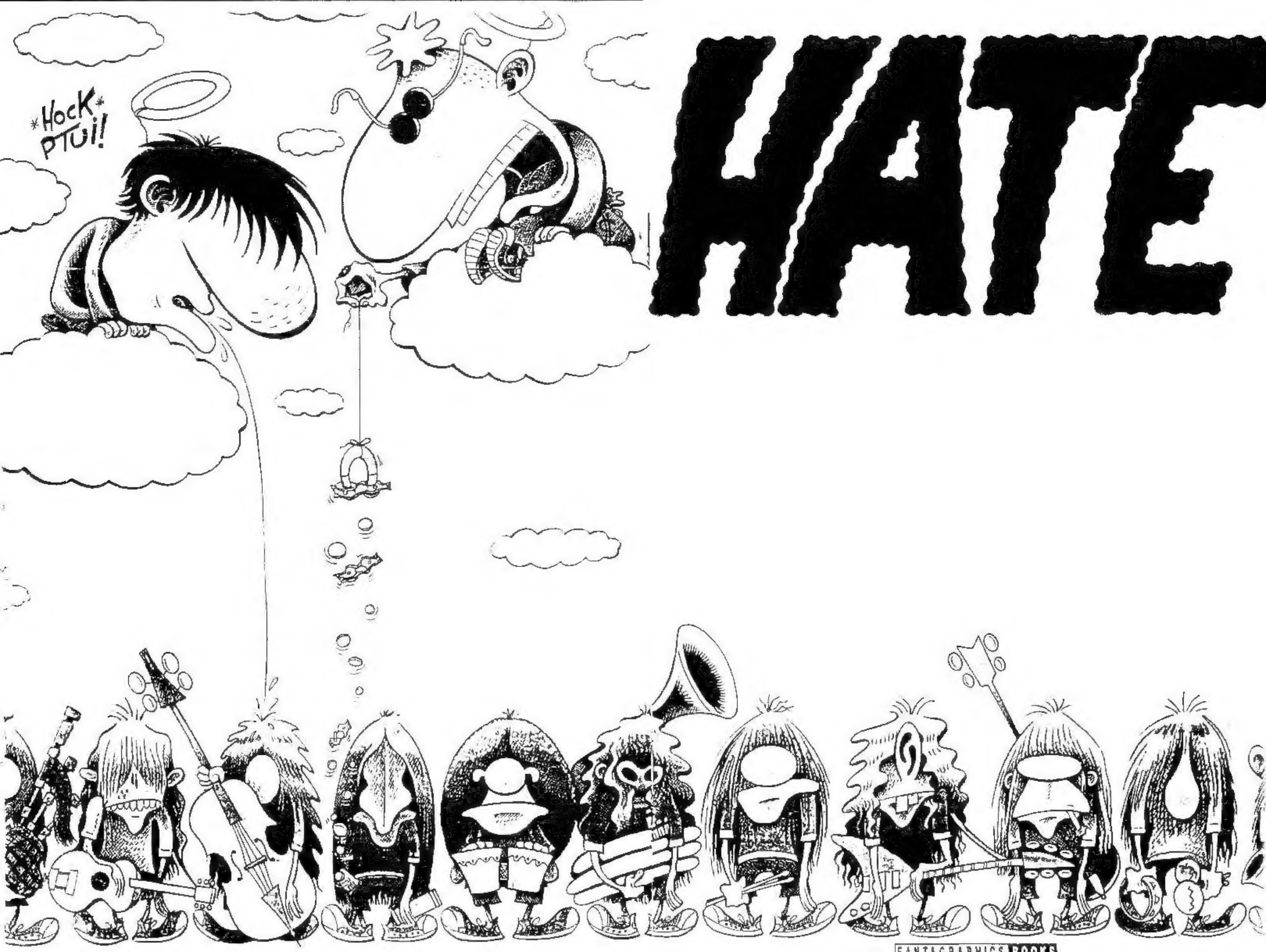
HATE



FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS

HATE

HATE #8 • SPRING 1992 • CREATED BY PETER BAGGE • EDITED BY KIM THOMPSON • PRODUCTION BY PAT MORIARITY • TYPESETTER: GIL JORDAN • CIRCULATION: S. KINGSFORD & C. KRESNY • PROMOTION: LARRY REID • COLOR SEPS BY RAYSON FILMS • PRINTED AT PORT PUBS. • PUBLISHED BY GARY GROTH & KIM THOMPSON

EDITORIAL • *PROOF ONCE AGAIN THAT THE SQUEAKY WHEEL GETS THE GREASE:* AFTER WHINING BITTERLY ABOUT THE SMALL NUMBER OF ENTRIES IN THE BUDDY BRADLEY LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST IN *HATE #7* I'VE SINCE BEEN *SWAMPED* WITH HORRIFYING POLAROIDS OF GUYS WHO LOOK JUST LIKE THE BUDSTER! *YEESH!* IT ALSO FIGURES THAT ANYONE THAT THINKS LIKE A BUDDY WOULD WAIT TILL THE LAST MINUTE TO SEND HIS ENTRY IN — IN FACT, MANY SENT IN THEIR SUBMISSIONS *WEEKS* AFTER THE DEADLINE AND STILL DEMANDED CONSIDERATION, OFFERING ALL SORTS OF MY-DOG-ATE-MY-HOMEWORK-TYPE EXCUSES TO EXPLAIN THEIR TARDINESS... 'TIS PATHETIC. (THOUGH NOW I KNOW WHY MY GRADE-SCHOOL TEACHERS TREATED ME WITH SUCH CONTEMPT!) UNFORTUNATELY WE WON'T BE ABLE TO PRINT THE CONTEST RESULTS UNTIL ISSUE #10, DUE TO SPACE CONSTRICTIONS. AND YES, A WINNER *HAS BEEN CHOSEN*, SO LOOK FOR A PHOTOGRAPH OF A GUY WHO LOOKS *SO MUCH LIKE BUDDY BRADLEY THAT IT'S FRIGHTENING* ON THE COVER OF THAT SAME ISSUE. TAKE MY WORD FOR IT THAT YOU'LL HAVE TO SEE IT TO BELIEVE IT... • AND SPEAKING OF CONTEST WINNERS (JUST CALL ME THE KING O' THE SEGUES), I FIGURE IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR A "STINKY DATE UPDATE": *MEAT CAKE* IS A SELF-PUBLISHED COMIC MAGAZINE JAM-PACKED FROM COVER TO COVER WITH THE BRILLIANTLY KOOKY DRAWINGS OF ONE DARCY MEGAN STANGER. HER WORK IS KINDA LIKE JULIE DOUCET'S, ONLY DIFFERENT. HOW'S THAT FOR A DESCRIPTION? ($2.50 PLUS POSTAGE TO: C/O NUFSED, P.O. BOX 591075, S.F., CA 94159)... LIDA HUSIK HAS HER OWN SOLO L.P. ON SHIMMYDISC, INEXPLICABLY TITLED "LIDA HUSIK." IT'S A FIRST-RATE PRODUCTION, WITH LIDA SINGING + PLAYING ALMOST ALL OF THE INSTRUMENTS. IF YOU'RE A FAN OF SPACY, SPOOKY EXPERIMENTAL TYPE ROCK MUSIC YOU'LL LOVE THIS, 'CUZ *THIS IS AS GOOD AS IT GETS!* WRITE TO: SHIMMYDISC, JAF STATION, BOX 1187, NYC, NY, 10116....

Above is a picture of the *original* Buddy Bradley, a well-respected jazz choreographer from the twenties + thirties. Interesting how our Buddy has *absolutely nothing* in common with his namesake. (Thanks to Rob Sikora of Toronto, Ont.)

LIKEWISE, IF YOU'RE A FAN OF THAT GRUNGY "SEATTLE SOUND" (AND WHO ISN'T?) THEN YOU'LL LOVE THE MINDLESS CATERWAULING OF TAMMY WATSON AND HER ROCKIN' COMBO "SYBIL" ON THEIR NEW 45 "OLYMPIA," ON EMPTY RECORDS (P.O. BOX 12034, SEATTLE, WA 98102)... AND ANY SELF-RESPECTING CONNIE LINGUS FAN (A.K.A. *CEREBUS* READER) OUGHT TO KNOW ABOUT THE "1992 LOWER EAST SIDE CHEESECAKE CALENDAR," FEATURING FOTOS OF CONNIE LOOKIN' HER WICKED SULTRY + EVIL BEST! WRITE TO: C/O SNEVIL, JAF STATION, P.O. BOX 8274, N.Y.C., NY 10116... MEANWHILE, I'M STILL WAITING FOR LYNNEE + SPEC TO HEAD ON DOWN TO SEATTLE AND "DRINK ME UNDER THE TABLE" AS THEY HAD SO BRAZENLY THREATENED, AND STINKY IS STILL WAITING FOR "FLAIRE MEENER" TO COME UP WITH THE DOUGH FOR HIS VIDEO EXTRAVAGANZA. *HEY LADY, I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WERE RICH!* PROMISES, PROMISES... • CORRECTION DEPT.: I CREDITED THE MAGAZINE "NO NAME PRESS" TO A PAUL KELLER, WHEN *PAUL SOMMERSTEIN* IS THE NAME OF THE "VERY FUNNY WRITER" I WANTED THE WORLD TO KNOW ABOUT. SO NOW PAUL S. IS SITTING ON A PILE OF CHECKS HE CAN'T CASH, AND THAT "MAJOR-LEAGUE SNATCH" WOULD'VE BEEN HIS FOR THE TAKING IF ONLY I HADN'T OF SCREWED UP SO BAD. MEANWHILE, THE EQUALLY CONFUSED *REAL* PAUL KELLER PUTS OUT AN EQUALLY WORTHWHILE PUBLICATION CALLED *EBB*, A WELL DESIGNED OBSCURO-ZINE WITH COMIC ART BY A AND MARY FLEENER, AND CAN BE HAD FOR $2.00 PLUS POSTAGE FROM: 8546 N. KARLOV AVENUE, SKOKIE, IL, 60076. SORRY ABOUT ANY PROBLEMS THIS MAY HAVE CAUSED... • I'D LIKE TO THANK PAT "ROCK ON" MORIARITY, HELENA "LISA" HARVILICZ, LARRY "STINKY" REID, BRUCE "STINKY" PAVITT, AND THAT NEW AGE COMBO "SICK AND WRONG" FOR HELPING ME WITH THE RESEARCH FOR THIS ISSUE. THAT'S RIGHT, I ACTUALLY DID *RESEARCH* FOR THIS STUPID STORY, BELIEVE IT OR NOT. 'TIS PATHETIC... • —P.B.

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GOT A JOB WITH THAT PUBLISHING COMPANY THAT I WANTED FOR SO LONG!
OH YEAH? HEY, THAT'S GREAT!
DOES THIS MEAN YOU'LL BE MAKING MORE MONEY?
BUT AT LEAST I'LL HAVE A JOB THAT MEANS SOMETHING TO ME FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE...
...I DON'T WANT TO TOUCH A CASH REGISTER EVER AGAIN FOR AS LONG AS I LIVE...
I HEAR YA TALKIN'...
NOT THAT THEY'LL HAVE ME DOING ANYTHING MEANINGFUL AT FIRST, BUT IF I'M ABLE TO IMPRESS THEM THINGS COULD GET A LOT MORE INTERESTING... THERE MAY EVEN BE TRAVEL INVOLVED...
...IN FACT I'D BETTER BRUSH UP ON MY FRENCH AND SPANISH... IT MAY COME IN HANDY...
HMMMM...
BUDDY, WHAT'S THE MATTER? AREN'T YOU HAPPY FOR ME?
NO, I'M VERY HAPPY FOR YOU, THOUGH I'M NOT VERY HAPPY FOR MYSELF, SINCE I'M STILL STUCK AT THE SAME DOPEY OLD JOB...
SO? QUIT IT! DO SOMETHING ELSE INSTEAD!
I WISH IT WAS THAT SIMPLE. AT LEAST YOU KNOW WHAT YOU WANT TO DO FOR A LIVING, WHEREAS I DON'T HAVE A CLUE AS TO WHAT DIRECTION TO TAKE...
IT'S A LOT SIMPLER THAN YOU THINK, BUDDY. ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS THINK OF SOMETHING THAT INTERESTS YOU, AND PURSUE A CAREER IN THAT FIELD!
TAKE FOR EXAMPLE MY EX-BOYFRIEND CHARLES—HE'S ALWAYS HAD A FASCINATION WITH SOUTHEAST ASIAN CULTURE, SO...
ARRRGH! SPARE ME, WILL YOU? I HATE IT WHEN YOU COMPARE ME TO YOUR OLD BOYFRIENDS!

COMPARING! I WAS ONLY TRYING TO MAKE A POINT!
KNOW A LOT ABOUT MUSIC, RIGHT? SO WHY DON'T YOU...
FORGET IT.
WHY?
JUST LIKE ME WHO FANCY THEMSELVES AS THE UTMOST AUTHORITIES ON POP MUSIC, AND THE LAST THING THIS WORLD NEEDS IS ONE MORE SELF-PROCLAIMED EXPERT TRYING TO MAKE A BUCK IN THE SO-CALLED "MUSIC BUSINESS"...
MY GOD, YOU'RE SO NEGATIVE! THE LEAST YOU COULD DO IS KEEP YOUR MIND OPEN TO POSSIBILITIES...
...MAYBE IF YOU COULD COME UP WITH SOME KIND OF AN ANGLE...
WHAT "ANGLE"?
WELL, I DON'T KNOW! THAT'S FOR YOU TO FIGURE OUT!
ALL I'M SAYING IS THAT YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN AN OPPORTUNITY MIGHT COME ALONG AND...
HEY, WHAT'S THAT TAPPING NOISE? ARE YOU DOING THAT?
TAP! TAP! TAP!
NO, IT'S A CERTAIN SOMEONE OUTSIDE TRYING TO GET YOUR ATTENTION...
OH GREAT. I WONDER WHAT HE WANTS...
RAP-A-TAP-TAP!
YO, BUDDY! AM I GLAD I FOUND YOU! I'VE GOT A HOT PROPOSITION FOR YA...
(WELL, I'LL BE. WHO WOULDA THOUGHT OPPORTUNITY WOULD HAVE VENEREAL WARTS)...

HELLO, LEONARD.
HUH? OH, HI...
LISTEN, BUD—HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO CO-MANAGE THAT HOT NEW ROCK BAND I DISCOVERED, HMM? HOW 'BOUT IT?
NOW WHY ON EARTH WOULD I WANT TO DO SOMETHING AS STUPID AS THAT?
BECAUSE, I'VE BEEN WORKING WITH THESE GUYS FOR OVER A MONTH NOW, AND BELIEVE ME THEY'RE GOIN' PLACES!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK. WHY SHOULD I BELIEVE ANYTHING YOU SAY?
LOOK, I KNEW YOU'D BE SKEPTICAL, SO ALL I'M ASKING IS FOR YOU TO AT LEAST COME AND HEAR THEM PRACTICE...
BUT LEONARD, WHAT DO THEY NEED TWO MANAGERS FOR?..
I MEAN..
HEY, WHO ASKED YOU?!
LOOK, NO OFFENSE, BUT THIS IS STRICTLY BETWEEN BUDDY AND ME, OKAY?
OH BROTHER...
NOW WHERE WAS I...
...THEIR NEXT PRACTICE IS TOMORROW NIGHT, AND THEY LIVE RIGHT IN OUR NEIGHBORHOOD...
NOW, I'M NOT GOING TO PRESSURE YOU, I PROMISE! ALL I ASK IS FOR YOU TO CHECK 'EM OUT. THE REST IS UP TO YOU...
MMMM... LET ME THINK ABOUT IT. WE'LL TALK ABOUT THIS LATER...
HEY, FINE! I'LL SEE YOU BACK AT THE APARTMENT, "PARTNER"! HEH-HEH...
(BUDDY! YOU'RE NOT REALLY GOING TO GET INVOLVED IN THIS NONSENSE, ARE YOU?)
HEY, ALL HE ASKED IS FOR ME TO CHECK 'EM OUT! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?

WRONG WITH IT AS LONG AS IT INVOLVES "STINKY"!
HE TALKED TO ME JUST NOW? HE ALWAYS COPS THAT ATTITUDE WITH ME WHENEVER HE'S TRYING TO INVOLVE YOU IN SOME HAIRBRAINED SCHEME....
HE'S AFRAID I MIGHT TRY TO TALK SOME SENSE INTO YOU SO HE TRIES TO SHUT ME UP!
HEH-HEH...
SERIOUS! AND YOU SHOULD'VE KICKED HIS ASS FOR TALKING TO ME THE WAY HE DID!
I'VE BEEN KICKING HIS ASS ON A MONTHLY BASIS SINCE WE WERE TWELVE YEARS OLD, AND AS YOU CAN SEE IT HASN'T DONE MUCH GOOD...
BESIDES, I FIND THIS WHOLE THING HIGHLY IRONIC...
IRONIC? HOW SO?
OH COME ON, VAL! NEED I REMIND YOU OF WHAT WE WERE DISCUSSING RIGHT BEFORE STINKY SHOWED UP? HOW YOU WERE TELLING ME I SHOULD KEEP MY EYES OPEN AND EARS PEELED TO ANY OPPORTUNITY THAT MIGHT COME MY WAY?
YES, BUT NOT WITH YOUR ROOMMATE...
WHY NOT? YOU THINK HE'S ANY LESS TRUSTWORTHY THAN ANYONE ELSE IN THE "ROCK SCENE"? HE MIGHT EVEN BE CONSIDERED A SAINT, COMPARED TO MOST OF 'EM! A REGULAR PUSHOVER!
WELL?
NOW YOU'VE GOT ME FEELING GUILTY...I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT TO THINK...
AAH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! I WON'T DO ANYTHING I'LL REGRET, BELIEVE ME!

NEXT EVENING...
♫...I SCREAM, YOU SCREAM, WE ALL SCREAM FOR ♫HEROIN!...♫
BUDDA, BUDDA BUDDA...
GRIND! GRIND! GRIND!
SMASH! BASH! CRASH!
HOLY MOSES!
MAN, WHAT A RACKET! NOW I REMEMBER WHY I NEVER GO TO LIVE SHOWS ANYMORE! THIS HAS GOT TO BE THE WORST KIND OF MUSIC EVER INVENTED IN THE HISTORY OF THE WORLD...
...AND THIS BASEMENT IS A CESSPOOL! IT REEKS OF STALE BEER, THERE'S PORNO PICTURES EVERYWHERE, AND I'M STANDING IN A PUDDLE OF WHO-KNOWS-WHAT!... EVERY ONE OF MY SENSES IS BEING ASSAULTED...
SO WHAT DO YOU THINK, BUD? PRETTY ROCKIN, HUH?
WHAT? I CAN'T HEAR YOU! CAN WE GO UPSTAIRS FOR AWHILE?
SURE THING...
KEEP ON PRACTICING, BOYS!
...MEET ME AT THE SAFEWAY BAY-BAY...

DOESN'T ANYONE EVER CALL THE COPS ON THESE GUYS? THEY'RE PRETTY LOUD...
ARE YOU KIDDING? THE NEIGHBORS ARE ALL LITTLE OLD LADIES WHO ARE TOO TERRIFIED OF US TO EVER COMPLAIN...
...THEY THINK WERE PART OF A SATANIC CULT... HEH-HEH...
BLARE! BLARE! BLARE!
WHAT'S THE VERDICT? DO THEY ROCK OR WHAT?!
I SUPPOSE... THEY SOUND LIKE JUST ANOTHER BUNCH OF IGGY AND THE STOOGES IMITATORS TO ME...
SO WHAT'S WRONG WITH THAT?! IGGY RULES!
BESIDES, THAT WHOLE DETROIT SOUND IS MAKING A BIG COMEBACK!
SO WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? THAT THEY'RE A NOSTALGIA ACT?
WELL... I WOULDN'T USE THAT WORD...
OH NO? WHAT WORD WOULD YOU USE?
I'D CALL IT GOOD OL' BACK-TO BASICS, NO-NONSENSE, FULL-ON NO-HOLDS-BARRED, IN-YOUR-FACE ROCK 'N' ROLL!
GROWL!
WOW, THAT'S QUITE A WORD...
PUMP! PUMP!
BUT THEIR STRENGTH IS THEIR LIVE ACT— I'M TELLIN' YA, THEY'RE WILD MEN ON STAGE!
THEY'RE WILLING TO DO ANYTHING, AND ARE OPEN TO ALL SUGGESTIONS, WHICH IS WHY I LOVE MANAGING THEM...
OH YEAH? YOU MEAN THEY LET YOU TELL THEM WHAT TO DO?
FOR THE MOST PART, YEAH... THEY TRUST MY JUDGEMENT.
I'M WHAT YOU'D CALL THEIR "CREATIVE DIRECTOR"...
IS THAT SO? I HOPE YOU'RE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR THEIR AWFUL NAME "UNSUPERVISED EXISTENCE"...
WHERE'D THEY COME UP WITH THAT MONIKER?
THE ROCKET

BEATS ME... I WANT THEM TO CHANGE THEIR NAME TO "THE WALKING TIME BOMBS", JUST SO'S EVERYONE WILL KNOW THAT THEY ARE THE NEW BAD BOYS OF ROCK..
HAVE THEY ALREADY PERFORMED UNDER THEIR CURRENT NAME?
YEAH, WE'VE HAD THREE GIGS ALREADY, AND THE RESPONSE WAS VERY POSITIVE...
SO NOW WE FEEL WE'RE READY TO MOVE ON TO THE NEXT LEVEL, WHICH IS PAYING GIGS...
WHAT? YOU MEAN YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING FOR FREE?
WELL, WE WERE SUPPOSED TO GET PAID ONCE, BUT WHEN I WENT TO COLLECT THE DOUGH, I—I DUNNO, I MUST'VE BEEN PEAKING ON ACID AT THE TIME, 'CAUSE I GOT TALKED INTO ACCEPTING A KITTEN AS PAYMENT INSTEAD OF MONEY...
HUH?.. I'M SORRY, DID YOU SAY A 'KITTEN'?...
...YOU GOT PAID WITH A KITTEN?!?
BUT HE'S A REALLY CUTE KITTEN..
HERE, I'LL SHOW YA...
C'MON OUT, LIL FELLAH...
SEE? AIN'T HE PRETTY?
THAT'S NOT A KITTEN! THAT'S JUST SOME WORM-RIDDEN, FLEA-INFESTED ALLEY CAT!
THAT CLUB-OWNER MUST'VE PULLED HIM OUT OF THE DUMPSTER WHILE HE WAS TALKING TO YOU!
ARE YOU SURE HE'S NOT A KITTEN? HE SEEMS AWFULLY SMALL...
OH WELL, GUESS I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT CATS...
I-YI-YI...
BUT YOU SEE, THAT'S WHY I NEED YOU AS A PARTNER! YOU WOULDN'T A' LET THAT GUY GET AWAY WITH A STUNT LIKE THAT! YOU ALWAYS GO BERSERK WHENEVER ANYONE TRIES TO RIP YOU OFF! THAT'S SOMETHING I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED ABOUT YOU!
FLATTERY WILL GET YOU NOWHERE...
AW C'MON, BUDDY! WE'VE ALWAYS MADE A GREAT TEAM! I'M THE IDEA MAN AND YOU'RE THE BUSINESS MAN! TOGETHER WE COULD CONQUER THE WORLD...
ALL RIGHT, I'LL DO IT.

YOU... WHAT?!? YOU WILL?
BUT I WANT TO TAKE THIS ONE STEP AT A TIME...
TREAT IT AS A HOBBY, SO TO SPEAK...
PEEL! PEEL!
A HOBBY?! BUT...
I'LL SEE IF I CAN ARRANGE A PAYING GIG FOR YOU, AND IF ALL GOES WELL I'LL CONSIDER TRYING IT AGAIN...
AND THE KEY WORD HERE IS "IF."
BUT IT WILL WORK! I GUARANTEE IT! JUST YOU WAIT AND SEE...
... ARE ... OUR ... YOU'RE DRINKING?
WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING UP HERE? HOW COME YOU'RE NOT PRACTICING?
WE'RE TAKING A BEER BREAK, MAN!
THAT'S RIGHT, MAN. TIME FOR AN OIL CHANGE...
..AW SHIT, MAN! WE'RE DOWN TO ONLY A CASE!
WHO DIDN'T PAY FOR BEER LAST TIME? SOMEBODY DIDN'T PAY, I CAN FEEL IT!
GIMME A BEER!
HEY! WHO'S THIS STRANGE DUDE WHO'S PUTTING A DENT IN OUR BEER SUPPLY?
OH, FELLAHS, THIS IS BUDDY. HE'S GONNA BE OUR FINANCE MANAGER...
BUDDY, THIS IS KURT, KURT, GREG AND KURT.
HIYA...
"FINANCE MANAGER," HUH? WELL HOW'S ABOUT FINANCING A BEER RUN, GUIDO?
UH, ALL I HAVE IS SOME LOOSE CHANGE...
WE'LL TAKE IT!
CUTE LIL FELLERS, AIN'T THEY?
YEAH, ALMOST AS CUTE AS THE "KITTEN".
ZIP!
SNATCH!
WHO'S DRIVIN'?
WHO'S GOT I.D.?
FART!
I REFUSE TO PAY THIS TIME!
WHO DRANK MY BEER?
BURP!

TWO WEEKS LATER...
JOE'S DINER
SO THERE YOU ARE! I'VE BEEN LOOKING ALL OVER FOR YOU!...
I'VE GOT THE MONEY RIGHT HERE, IF THAT'S WHAT YOU'RE REALLY LOOKING FOR...
I WAS WORRIED ABOUT THAT TOO, BUT MAN, HOW COULD YOU CUT OUT DURING OUR FIRST PAYING GIG? THE BAND WILL BE INSULTED!
YEAH, RIGHT. I'M SURE THEY REALLY MISSED ME...
THE THING IS, I JUST COULDN'T TAKE IT IN THERE... I GUESS I'M TOO OLD FOR THAT KIND OF SCENE...
TOO OLD? BUT YOU'RE THE SAME AGE AS ME!...
SAY, WHAT'S THIS YOU'RE WRITING?
IT'S AN ITEMIZED LIST OF DEDUCTIONS...
"DEDUCTIONS"? FOR WHAT?
FOR MONEY SPENT OUT OF MY OWN POCKET TO SET UP THIS GIG, FOR STUFF LIKE PHONE CALLS, XEROXES, ETC...
...I FIGURE I OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO RECOUP MY LOSSES BY SUBTRACTING IT FROM THE TOTAL BEFORE WE DIVVY UP THE TAKE...
BUT WHAT ABOUT ME? I'M ALWAYS BUYING BEER FOR THOSE JERKS! DON'T I GET COMPENSATED?
WELL HERE, ADD IT TO THE LIST. AFTER ALL, WE'RE CO-MANAGERS, RIGHT?
THAT'S RIGHT!

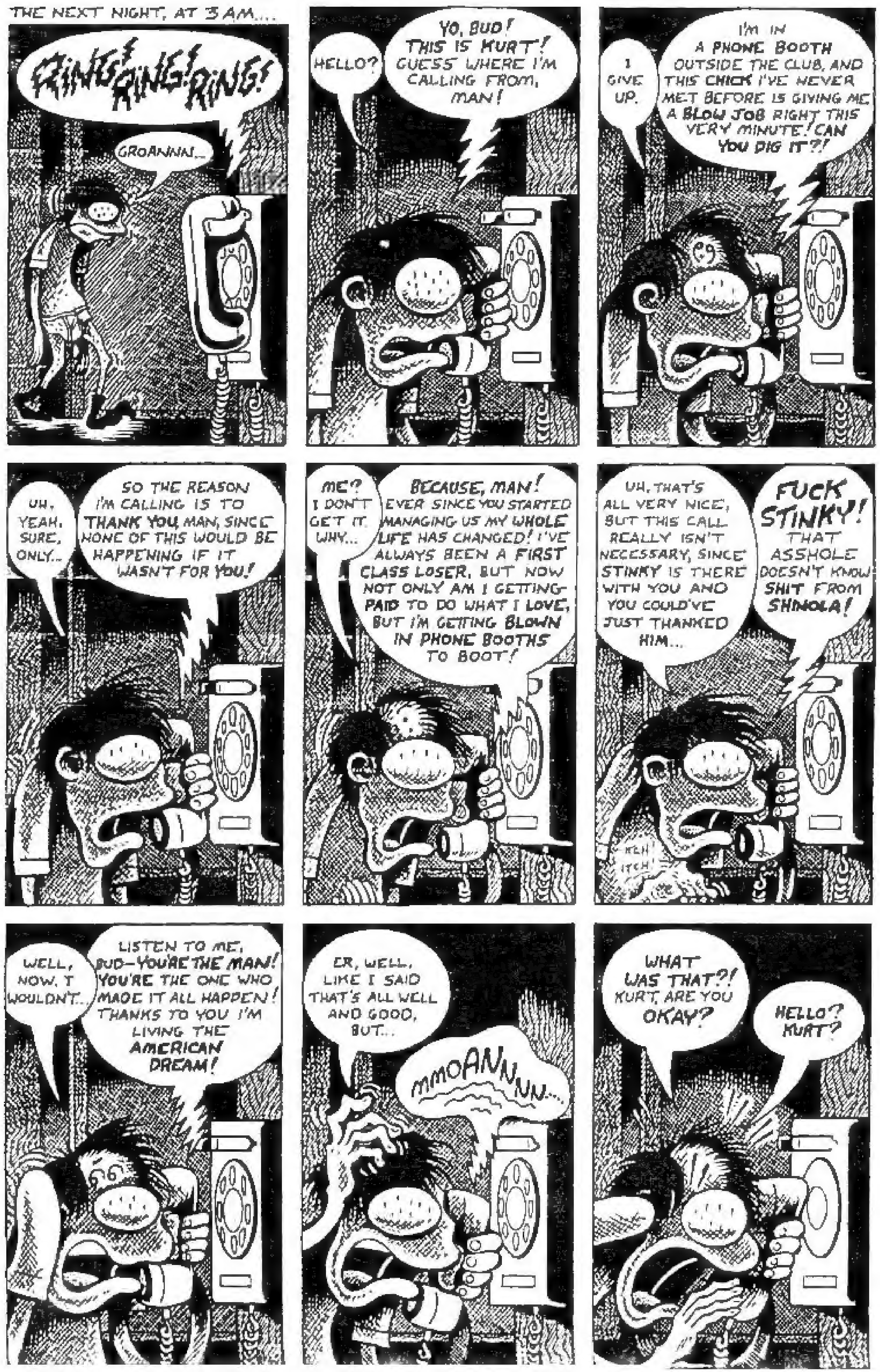
...SO LET'S SEE, AFTER DEDUCTIONS EACH BAND MEMBER GETS ROUGHLY $42.50 ...NOT A BAD TAKE, FOR JUMPING AROUND LIKE A BUNCH OF BABOONS FOR FORTY-FIVE MINUTES...
SAY, UH, HOW ARE WE GONNA EXPLAIN THIS PAY SYSTEM TO THE GUYS?
I FIGURED WE WOULDN'T EXPLAIN. I FIGURE WE'LL JUST LIE ABOUT THE TOTAL PAYMENT, JUST TO AVOID A LOT OF NEEDLESS ARGUMENTS...
HMMM...
BESIDES, IF THEY EVER DO FIND OUT WE'LL JUST SHOW 'EM THIS LIST, WHICH PROVES WE DIDN'T RIP THEM OFF!
THAT'S RIGHT!
Y'KNOW, I LIKE THE WAY YOU THINK!
POUND!
...HEY, WHAT'S THIS?
THAT'S A REVIEW I JUST WROTE OF TONIGHT'S SHOW THAT I'M GOING TO SUBMIT TO A LOCAL PUBLICATION...
DEDUCTIONS
"...THE SPIRIT OF THE DETROIT SOUND LIVES ON IN A BAND CALLED 'SLUTBURGER', WHOSE HARD-EDGED ASSAULT WILL LEAVE YOU REELIN' WITH THE FEELIN' NOT UNLIKE GETTIN' YOUR DICK STUCK IN A BLENDER"...
HEY, THIS IS GREAT! AND IT'S PRETTY ACCURATE TOO, CONSIDERING YOU DIDN'T EVEN STAY TO SEE THEM!
OH, WELL. WHAT CAN I SAY?
DO YOU THINK THEY'LL PRINT THIS?
THEY BETTER! THE EDITOR SAID HE WOULD EARLIER THIS EVENING, AFTER I BRIBED HIM WITH A SINGAPORE SLING...
HEY, WHERE IS THE BAND RIGHT NOW?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT, THEY SHOULD HAVE THE VAN LOADED UP BY NOW. LET'S GET GOING BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF WITHOUT US...
SAY, WHERE'D THEY COME UP WITH THE NAME "SLUT-BURGER"? THAT'S EVEN WORSE THAN THE OLD NAME...
I KNOW, I KNOW... BELIEVE ME, I'M WORKING ON IT...
...HEY, DID YOU REMEMBER TO DEDUCT THAT SINGAPORE SLING?

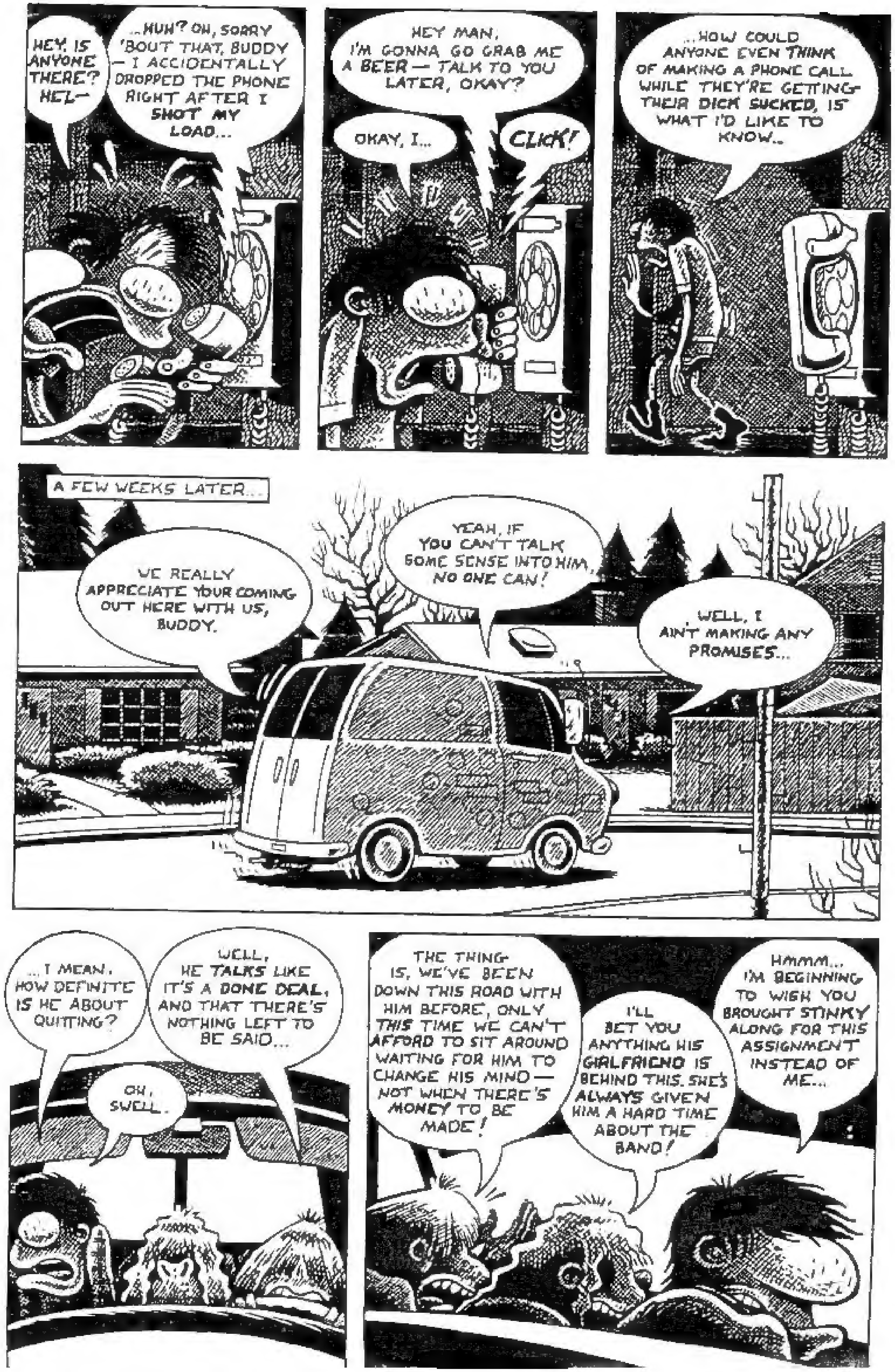
LATER...
BEER! BEER! BEER! WE WANT BEER!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
RUMBLE!
HERE'S YOUR EARNINGS, BOYS! ALL IN A DAY'S WORK!
ALL RIGHT! WAY TO GO, BUDDY!
THIS IS A HISTORICAL MOMENT FOR US!
NOW WE CAN BUY LOTS OF BEER!
HMMM... THEY DIDN'T EVEN COUNT THE MONEY! I SHOULD HAVE DONE MORE DEDUCTING!
HEY BUDDY, HAVE YOU EVER MANAGED A BAND BEFORE? YOU SEEM TO BE PRETTY GOOD AT IT!
GODDAMMIT! I KNOW WE'VE GOT BEER SOMEWHERE IN THIS VAN!
IF YOU FIND ANY REMEMBER I PAID FOR IT!
NO, THIS IS MY FIRST CRACK AT IT, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH...
ARE YOU SERIOUS? WELL THEN WHAT IS IT YOU DO FOR A LIVING?
YEAH, TELL US! WE'RE CURIOUS!
CHECK IT OUT, LADIES! I'M A "PROFESSIONAL MUSICIAN" NOW!
BIG DEAL! WE WANT BEER!
OH, I JUST WORK AT SOME DUMB BOOKSTORE... IT'S NOTHING TO BRAG ABOUT...
HEY, HOW OLD ARE YOU ANYWAY, MISTER?
WHO, ME? I'M TWENTY-FOUR...
TWENTY-FOUR?!? MAN, YOU'RE A FOSSIL!!!
DID YOU HEAR THAT? HE'S TWENTY-FUCKIN'-FOUR YEAR'S OLD!
JESUS...
SO, LIKE, WHAT'VE YOU BEEN DOING ALL YOUR LIFE, JUST SITTING ON THE SIDELINES, WAITING FOR SOMETHING TO HAPPEN?
I, UH, GUESS THAT'S A PRETTY ACCURATE STATEMENT...
WELL, WAIT NO LONGER, DUDE! 'CAUSE WE'RE WHAT'S HAPPENING!!!
THAT'S RIGHT! WE'RE GONNA MAKE YOU RICH, MAN! JUST YOU WAIT!!!

RICH, HUH? OKAY, WHATEVER YOU SAY...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, DON'T YOU BELIEVE US?
YEAH, DON'T YOU HAVE ANY FAITH IN US?
FEEL! GROPE!
WELL, IT'S NOT THAT, IT'S JUST THAT YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO SURE ABOUT THESE THINGS...
...I MEAN, WHEN YOU CONSIDER THE ODDS...
ODDS SHMODDS! WE KNOW WE'RE GONNA MAKE IT 'CAUSE WE'VE GOT ALL THE KEY ELEMENTS THAT ARE NECESSARY TO BE SUCCESSFUL ON AN INDEPENDENT LEVEL!
HUH? "KEY ELEMENTS"? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? WHO TOLD YOU YOU HAD ALL THE KEY ELEMENTS...
STINKY DID!!!
...AND STINKY WOULDN'T BULL-SHIT US—RIGHT, STINKY?
THAT'S RIGHT. TO DELUDE THESE FINE YOUNG LADS WOULD BE UNETHICAL, IN MY OPINION...
...HOWEVER, I ALSO FEEL IT'S IMPORTANT TO MAKE THEM AWARE OF THEIR FULL POTENTIAL, IN ORDER TO MOTIVATE THEM AND HAVE THEM ACT ACCORDINGLY...
RIGHT ON, STINKY!
YOU TELL 'IM!
...DON'T YOU AGREE, BUDDY?
ER... NO COMMENT...
...SAY, COULD YOU DROP ME OFF ON THE NEXT CORNER? I CAN WALK HOME FROM THERE...
?
HEY STINKY, MOVE YER BIG FAT ASS! YOU'VE BEEN SITTING ON A 12-PACK THE WHOLE TIME!
SHIT, MAN, I KNEW WE HAD MORE BEER!

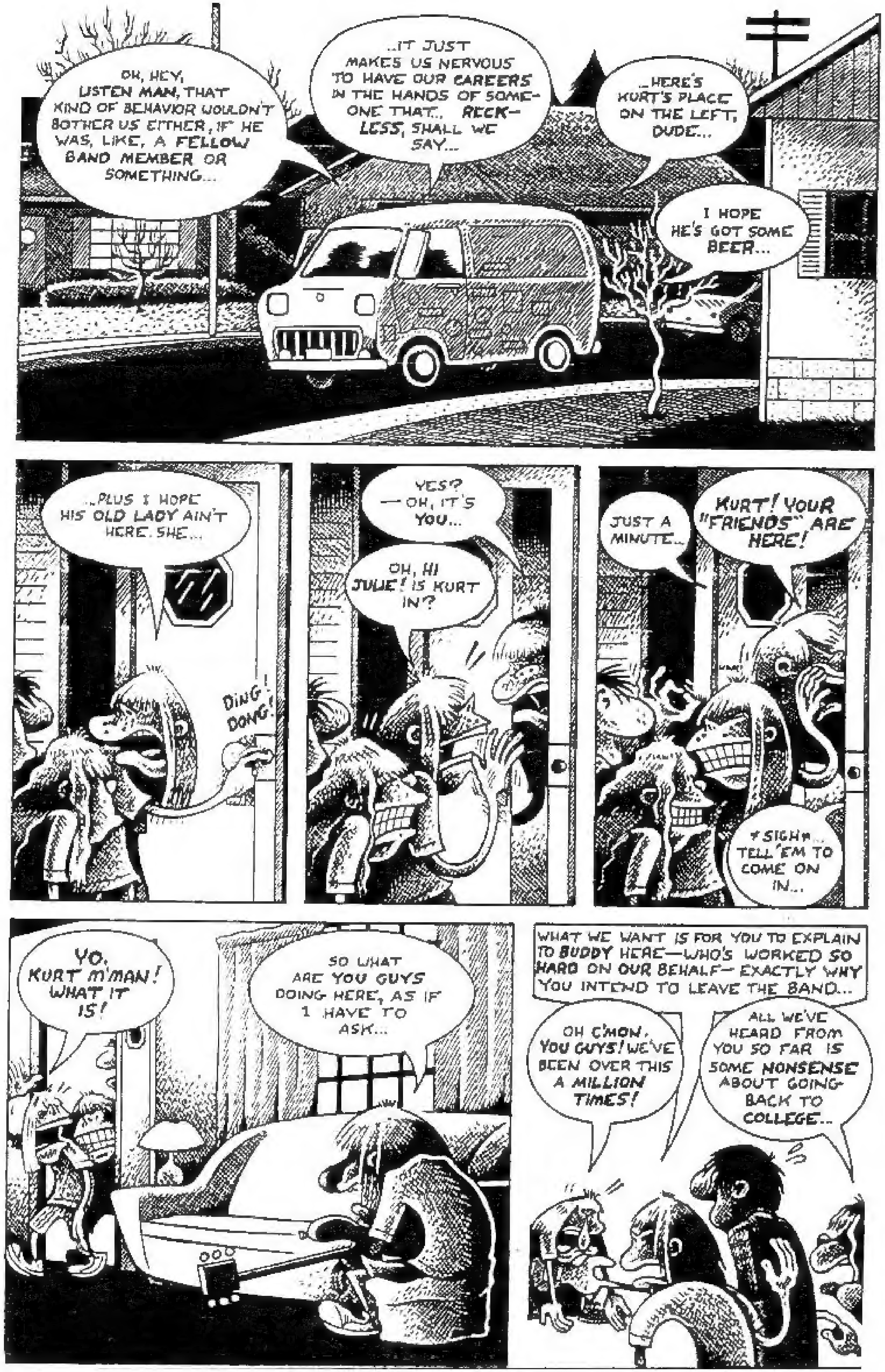
ONE MONTH LATER..
LET'S SEE... $2.49 OFF FOR ASPIRIN...
MAN, THERE ARE SOME HOT BABES IN THIS JOINT TONIGHT...
HEY BUDDY, WHAT EXACTLY DID THAT GUY FROM THAT RECORD LABEL SAY TO YOU?
LET IT SLIDE...
YEAH, DID HE OFFER TO BUY US BEER?
LOOK, I ALREADY TOLD YOU, ALL HE SAID WAS—
YANK!
WHOA!
?
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
VAL?! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE!?! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
I HAVE TO TALK TO YOU, MR. BIG-SHOT!
YA KNOW, I REALLY DON'T APPRECIATE BEING HUMILIATED LIKE THAT IN FRONT OF THE GUYS...
THE GUYS! THE GUYS! THAT'S ALL YOU CARE ABOUT ANY-MORE!
WHAT ABOUT ME?! I CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU!
I EVEN HAD TO PAY SIX DOLLARS JUST TO GET IN THIS PLACE, BUT AT LEAST I KNEW I'D FIND YOU HERE...
SIX DOLLARS?! WHY, THAT'S AN OUTRAGE! LET ME MAKE A NOTE OF THAT: "GIRLFRIEND PAID SIX DOLLARS"...
SCRIBBLE... SCRIBBLE...
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!
HEY, GIVE THAT BACK! THAT'S MY LIST OF DEDUCTIONS...
SNATCH!

...$37.50 FOR TIME OFF FROM THE JOB? IS THIS SOME KIND OF A JOKE?!
NO JOKE! I'M SIMPLY TRYING TO DO THINGS IN A PROFESSIONAL MANNER!
YOU'RE TRYING TO RIP PEOPLE OFF IN A PROFESSION-AL MANNER IS MORE LIKE IT!
YOU'VE BEEN ACTING MORE AND MORE LIKE A MOBSTER EVER SINCE YOU GOT INVOLVED IN THIS BUSINESS!
GRAB!
WELL, THANK YOU FOR RAINING ON MY PARADE! I'M FINALLY DOING SOMETHING ON MY OWN BUT YOU'VE GOT TO PUT A NEGATIVE SPIN ON EVERY ASPECT OF IT!
BUT I'M NOT TRYING TO...
LOOK, I'M MAKING MONEY NOW, TOO— SPENDING MONEY! FOR NEW CLOTHES AND NICE RESTAURANTS AND ALL THE OTHER THINGS WE ALWAYS WANTED BUT COULD NEVER AFFORD!
NO MORE TACO SLUDGE FOR US!
BUT BUDDY, ALL I'M SAYING IS...
SAY, DO YOU THINK WE COULD GO TO THAT FANCY MOROCCAN PLACE I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY?
ABSO-LUTELY! MY TREAT! YOU JUST NAME THE DAY!
OKAY. HOW ABOUT TOMORROW NIGHT, THEN!
ER...NO CAN DO...WE GOT ANOTHER GIG TOMORROW, AND I HAVE TO BE THERE...
OH...
THOUGH PERHAPS NEXT FRIDAY— OOPS, FORGET IT, I HAVE TO MEET WITH SOMEONE THAT EVENING...
BUT MAYBE THE WEEKEND AFTER THAT...
HEY! WHERE YA GOIN'?
HOME! CALL ME WHEN YOU HAVE SOME FREE TIME!
THIN ICE
BOY, TOUCHY, TOUCHY, TOUCHY...
SHE MUST BE ON THE RAG OR SOMETHIN'...
SLAM!
YO, BUD! HOW'S ABOUT BUYIN' THE NEXT ROUND WITH THAT BIG WAD O' BILLS I JUST SAW YOU FLASHIN'!


THE NEXT NIGHT, AT 3 AM....
RING! RING! RING!
GROANNN...
HELLO?
YO, BUD! THIS IS KURT! GUESS WHERE I'M CALLING FROM, MAN!
I GIVE UP.
I'M IN A PHONE BOOTH OUTSIDE THE CLUB, AND THIS CHICK I'VE NEVER MET BEFORE IS GIVING ME A BLOW JOB RIGHT THIS VERY MINUTE! CAN YOU DIG IT?!
UH, YEAH, SURE, ONLY...
SO THE REASON I'M CALLING IS TO THANK YOU, MAN, SINCE NONE OF THIS WOULD BE HAPPENING IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU!
ME? I DON'T GET IT. WHY...
BECAUSE, MAN! EVER SINCE YOU STARTED MANAGING US MY WHOLE LIFE HAS CHANGED! I'VE ALWAYS BEEN A FIRST CLASS LOSER, BUT NOW NOT ONLY AM I GETTING PAID TO DO WHAT I LOVE, BUT I'M GETTING BLOWN IN PHONE BOOTHS TO BOOT!
UH, THAT'S ALL VERY NICE, BUT THIS CALL REALLY ISN'T NECESSARY, SINCE STINKY IS THERE WITH YOU AND YOU COULD'VE JUST THANKED HIM...
FUCK STINKY! THAT ASSHOLE DOESN'T KNOW SHIT FROM SHINOLA!
WELL, NOW, I WOULDN'T...
LISTEN TO ME, BUD—YOU'RE THE MAN! YOU'RE THE ONE WHO MADE IT ALL HAPPEN! THANKS TO YOU I'M LIVING THE AMERICAN DREAM!
ER, WELL, LIKE I SAID THAT'S ALL WELL AND GOOD, BUT...
MMOANNNNN...
WHAT WAS THAT?! KURT, ARE YOU OKAY?
HELLO? KURT?


HEY, IS ANYONE THERE? HEL—
...HUH? OH, SORRY 'BOUT THAT, BUDDY — I ACCIDENTALLY DROPPED THE PHONE RIGHT AFTER I SHOT MY LOAD...
HEY MAN, I'M GONNA GO GRAB ME A BEER — TALK TO YOU LATER, OKAY?
OKAY, I...
CLICK!
...HOW COULD ANYONE EVEN THINK OF MAKING A PHONE CALL WHILE THEY'RE GETTING THEIR DICK SUCKED, IS WHAT I'D LIKE TO KNOW...
A FEW WEEKS LATER...
WE REALLY APPRECIATE YOUR COMING OUT HERE WITH US, BUDDY.
YEAH, IF YOU CAN'T TALK SOME SENSE INTO HIM, NO ONE CAN!
WELL, I AIN'T MAKING ANY PROMISES...
...I MEAN, HOW DEFINITE IS HE ABOUT QUITTING?
WELL, HE TALKS LIKE IT'S A DONE DEAL, AND THAT THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO BE SAID...
OH, SWELL.
THE THING IS, WE'VE BEEN DOWN THIS ROAD WITH HIM BEFORE, ONLY THIS TIME WE CAN'T AFFORD TO SIT AROUND WAITING FOR HIM TO CHANGE HIS MIND — NOT WHEN THERE'S MONEY TO BE MADE!
I'LL BET YOU ANYTHING HIS GIRLFRIEND IS BEHIND THIS. SHE'S ALWAYS GIVEN HIM A HARD TIME ABOUT THE BAND!
HMMM... I'M BEGINNING TO WISH YOU BROUGHT STINKY ALONG FOR THIS ASSIGNMENT INSTEAD OF ME...

ER.. WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER SUBJECT WE'VE BEEN MEANING TO BROACH WITH YOU, BUDDY...
YEAH, WE THINK IT'S ABOUT TIME WE GAVE STINKY THE BOOT...
REALLY? WHY?!
OH C'MON, MAN! YOU KNOW HE'S NOT NEEDED ANYMORE! HE'S ALWAYS BEEN USELESS AS A MANAGER!
BUT, WHAT ABOUT HIS CREATIVE DIRECTION...
OH, PLEASE! THAT FUCKER DOESN'T HAVE A CLUE....
... WE NEED HIS ADVICE LIKE WE NEED ANOTHER CANKER SORE!
PLUS THERE'S THE SLIGHT PROBLEM OF HIM BEING A HOMO...
A WHAT? OH, OKAY, NOW I KNOW YOU'RE PUTTING ME ON...
I'M TELLIN' YA TRUE, MAN! WE WEREN'T GONNA MENTION IT TO YA, WHAT WITH YOU GUYS BEIN' OLD PALS AND ALL, BUT WE CAUGHT HIM BUTT-FUCKING THIS TRANSVESTITE AT A PARTY THE OTHER NIGHT...
GET OUT!
NO, THIS IS FOR REAL, MAN! I WAS THERE, TOO!
WE WENT INTO THE BEDROOM TO GRAB OUR COATS, AND THERE WAS STINKY REAR-ENDING WHAT WE THOUGHT AT FIRST WAS JUST A GOOFY LOOKIN' BROAD...
..BUT AS WE GOT CLOSER TO PULL OUR COATS OUT FROM UNDER 'EM, WE SAW THE GUY'S PECKER PLAIN AS DAY, FLAPPIN' AWAY BETWEEN HIS LEGS...
IT WAS DISGUSTING!
SO, LIKE, EITHER OL' LEONARD'S A CLOSET CASE, OR HE WAS SO HARD UP AND/OR OUT-OF-IT THAT HE JUST DIDN'T GIVE A SHIT, WHICH I FIND HIGHLY UNLIKELY...
OH, I FIND THE LATTER TO BE VERY LIKELY...
NOT THAT I REALLY CARE EITHER WAY, TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH...


OH, HEY, LISTEN MAN, THAT KIND OF BEHAVIOR WOULDN'T BOTHER US EITHER, IF HE WAS, LIKE, A FELLOW BAND MEMBER OR SOMETHING...
..IT JUST MAKES US NERVOUS TO HAVE OUR CAREERS IN THE HANDS OF SOME-ONE THAT.. RECK-LESS, SHALL WE SAY...
..HERE'S KURT'S PLACE ON THE LEFT, DUDE...
I HOPE HE'S GOT SOME BEER...
..PLUS I HOPE HIS OLD LADY AIN'T HERE. SHE...
DING! DONG!
YES? —OH, IT'S YOU...
OH, HI JULIE! IS KURT IN?
JUST A MINUTE...
KURT! YOUR "FRIENDS" ARE HERE!
SIGH.. TELL 'EM TO COME ON IN...
YO, KURT M'MAN! WHAT IT IS!
SO WHAT ARE YOU GUYS DOING HERE, AS IF I HAVE TO ASK...
WHAT WE WANT IS FOR YOU TO EXPLAIN TO BUDDY HERE—WHO'S WORKED SO HARD ON OUR BEHALF— EXACTLY WHY YOU INTEND TO LEAVE THE BAND...
OH C'MON, YOU GUYS! WE'VE BEEN OVER THIS A MILLION TIMES!
ALL WE'VE HEARD FROM YOU SO FAR IS SOME NONSENSE ABOUT GOING BACK TO COLLEGE...

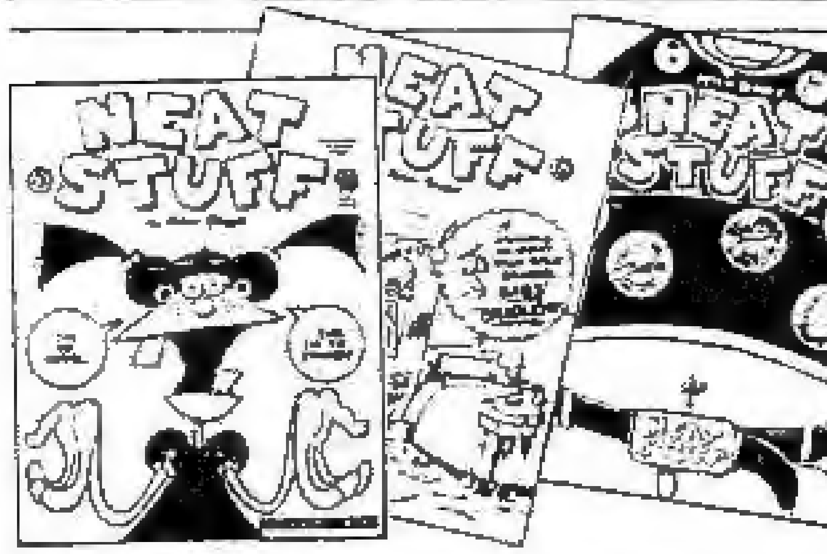
IT ISN'T NONSENSE! I FIGURE IT'S ABOUT TIME I WENT BACK AND GOT MY TEACHER'S CERTIFICATE, SINCE THAT'S ALL MY LITHUANIAN LITURATURE DEGREE IS GOOD FOR ANYWAY...
YEAH, BUT YOU DON'T REALLY WANT TO BE A TEACHER, DO YA? YOU WERE BORN TO ROCK + ROLL!!!
..URANKA, URANKA, URANKA..
YEAH, RIGHT... LOOK MAN, WHEN WE STARTED OUR LI'L COMBO IT WAS SUPPOSED TO BE JUST FOR FUN, REMEMBER?
AND SURE, IT WAS FUN MAKING A FEW BUCKS AND PRETENDING WE WERE GONNA BE FAMOUS THERE FOR A WHILE, BUT THEN THINGS STARTED TO GET A LITTLE OUT OF HAND, AND IT WAS TAKING UP TOO MUCH OF MY TIME...
WHADAYA MEAN, "PRETENDING"?
SIGH... LOOK, ALL I'M SAYING IS I GOTTA START THINKING ABOUT WHAT I'LL BE DOING 20 YEARS FROM NOW, INSTEAD OF JUST SIX MONTHS FROM NOW...
YEAH, BUT KURT, SIX MONTHS FROM NOW YOU COULD BE ON MTV! WHO CARES ABOUT 20 YEARS FROM NOW!!!
THAT'S RIGHT! WHO CARES!
ER.. GOT ANY BEER?
(MMMWELL, TRY TO KEEP THIS UNDER YOUR HAT FOR NOW GUYS, BUT THE FACT OF THE MATTER IS THAT SIX MONTHS FROM NOW I'M GONNA BE A FATHER..)
A FATHER?!? JESUS FUCKIN' CHRIST! ARE YOU SHITTIN' US?!?
I SHIT YOU NOT, MY FRIENDS... SO AS YOU CAN SEE, I'M IN NO POSITION TO BE TAKING RISKS..
HEY, WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? JUST GET AN ABORTION! IT'S NOT TOO LATE!
A FATHER... JEEZUS...
IT IS A PROBLEM, SINCE JULIE'S HAD THREE ABORTIONS ALREADY, AND SHE'S SICK OF GETTING ABORTIONS, SO SHE WANTS TO KEEP THIS ONE...
DID YOU NOTICE HOW HE SAID "SHE"— NOT WE, BUT SHE WANTS TO HAVE THE BABY? MAKES YOU WONDER WHO WEARS THE PANTS AROUND HERE...
AT LEAST NOW WE KNOW THE REAL REASON WHY HE'S QUITTING THE BAND...

YOU TALK TO HIM, BUDDY! TELL HIM HIS GIRLFRIEND'S GOTTA GET AN ABORTION!
HUH? B-BUT I CAN'T DO THAT! I-IT'S NONE OF MY BUSINESS...
IT IS TOO YOUR BUSINESS! IT'S ALL OF OUR BUSINESS!
IF OUR FUTURE IS HANGING ON THIS DECISION I SAY WE SHOULD ALL HAVE A SAY IN IT!
DOESN'T THAT MAKE SENSE, BUDDY?
UH...
WELL? DOESN'T IT?
UHHHH... I THINK WE OUGHT TO DISCUSS THIS AT ANOTHER TIME...
WHAT? WHY? THE WHOLE REASON WE CAME OUT HERE WAS TO...
I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT I REALLY THINK WE SHOULD BE GOING...
?
BUT WE STILL HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS...
DON'T PUSH IT, OKAY? WE HAVE OTHER, MORE PRESSING MATTERS THAT NEED OUR IMMEDIATE ATTENTION...
LIKE WHAT?
OH...ER, LIKE THE BAND'S NEW NAME, FOR INSTANCE—HOW'D YOU COME UP WITH SOMETHING AS ARTSY-FARTSY AS "TALES OF THE BEAN WORLD"? I'M AFRAID IT WON'T DO AT ALL...
?!?
WELL I STILL SAY WE SHOULD STAY UNTIL—
AND I SAY YOU SHOULD LEAVE NOW!!!
YIKES!

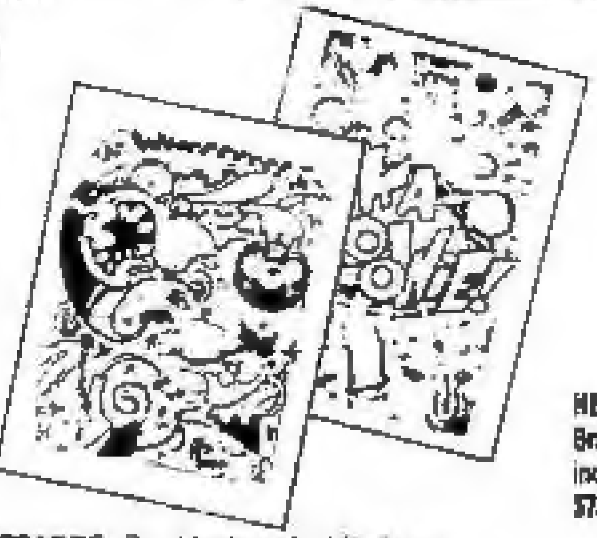
WHOA!!! I HAD NO IDEA WE WERE THAT CLOSE TO DEATH!
ZIP!
ZOOM!
ZING!
HUFF, PUFF...MAN, POOR KURT... I REALLY FEEL SORRY FOR HIM...
YEAH, BUDDY! YOU WOULD'VE BEEN DOING THE GUY A BIG FAVOR IF YOU HAD ONLY PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN...
ARE YOU NUTS?
DO YOU REALLY EXPECT ME TO MAKE LIFE ALTERING DECISIONS FOR OTHER PEOPLE?! THIS POSITION DOESN'T PAY ENOUGH FOR THAT KIND OF RESPONSIBILITY!
...FROM NOW ON YOU'LL HAVE TO DO YOUR OWN DIRTY WORK!
...OR GET STINKY TO DO IT FOR YOU...
STINKY?!! IYEEEE!! DON'T MENTION THAT NAME!
SIGH OH WELL, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO START LOOKING FOR ANOTHER LEAD SINGER...
SO? JUST ADVERTISE FOR ONE! WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
IT'S NOT AS EASY AS YOU MIGHT THINK. SINCE WHETHER A PERSON CAN SING OR NOT IS COMPLETELY BESIDES THE POINT!
WHAT WE NEED IS SOMEONE WHO'S WILLING TO MAKE A TOTAL JACKASS OUT OF HIS OR HERSELF ON A DAILY BASIS IN FRONT OF HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE!
YEAH, AND PEOPLE LIKE THAT DON'T EXACTLY GROW ON TREES...
HMMM...
...WAIT A MINUTE, FELLAHS! I JUST HAD A BRAINSTORM!
2 BROS
1 STONE
OH YEAH? DOES IT INVOLVE BEER?
HUH? WHAT BEER? WHO'S GOT THE BEER?

A WEEK LATER...
THE FETID MALODOROUS CAFE
TONIGHT: GASHUFFER GIRL TROUBLE LEONARD AND THE LOVE GODS
I DUNNO, BUD... MAYBE THIS WASN'T SUCH A GOOD IDEA...
WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK DOWN NOW, STINKY... YOU ALREADY AGREED...
I KNOW, BUT IT'S THIS OUTFIT... I THINK I MAY HAVE GONE A LITTLE OVERBOARD...
BUT LEONARD, I'VE SPENT THE LAST THREE HOURS APPLYING THIS DUCT TAPE!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU WANTED TO LOOK AS OUTRAGEOUS AS POSSIBLE...
I KNOW! I KNOW, MARTHA, BUT I FEEL LIKE I'M MISSING SOMETHING...
LIKE MY NERVE...
CHATTER!
CHATTER!
HEY, WHAT IS THIS?! YOU WERE ALL FIRED UP OVER THE PROSPECT OF BEING A ROCK STAR ONLY A FEW DAYS AGO...
...WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT ENORMOUS EGO OF YOURS WE ALL KNOW AND LOVE SO WELL...
I-I DUNNO... I THINK MY EGO MAY HAVE FINALLY DONE ME IN THIS TIME...WHAT IF I FORGET THE WORDS? OR SING OFF-KEY?
OH GOD, I'M SWEATING...
DON'T WORRY! IF YOU DO NO ONE WILL EVER NOTICE...
...NOT WHILE YOU'RE WEARING THAT GET-UP THEY WON'T...
THAT'S JUST IT! THEY'RE ALL GOING TO LAUGH AT ME! THAT'S WHAT I'M AFRAID OF!!!

PETE'S GRAB-BAGGE (GET IT?)

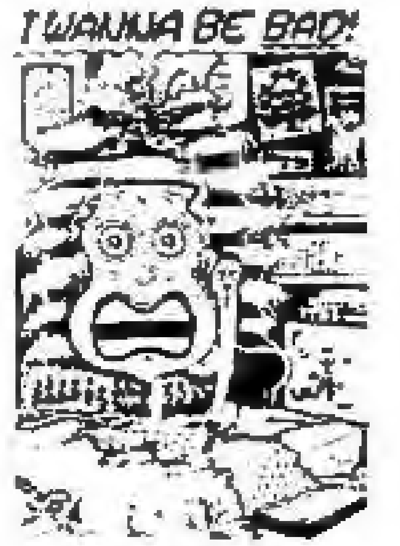


NEAT STUFF #2, #3, and #4: Alas and alack, we're sold out of issue #1 yet once again, but these three other classic early issues are still in print for those of you too cheap to buy the books! ($3.00 each.)



POSTCARDS: Ten black-and-white images from *Hate* and *Neat Stuff* that you can mail to your friends, or, if you don't have any friends, keep for yourself. $4.95.

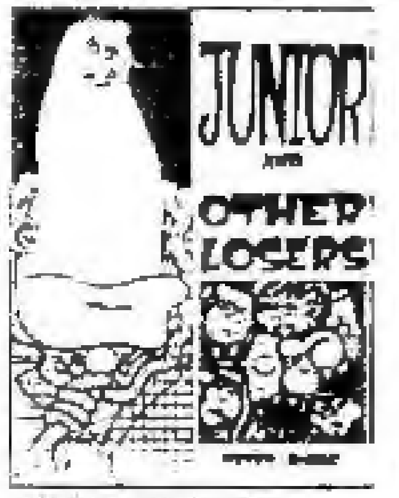
HEY, BUDDY! RUBBER STAMP: Buddy Bradley captured in a diecut 2" x 2 3/4" inch stamp. Sorry, ink pad not included. $7.95.



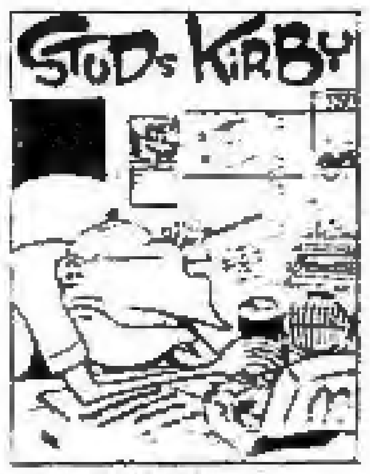
I WANNA BE BAD T-SHIRT: Black T-shirt with the back cover to *Hate* #2 in full color. Perfect for those church luncheons. Please specify size: M, L, XL.

GIRLY-GIRL CLOISONNE PIN. This full-color 1 1/4" inch pin makes a perfect gift for the Girly-Girl in your life. $6.95.

STUPID COMICS: All the NEAT STUFF we couldn't fit in the other books, including Girly-Girl, Goon in the Moon, etc. $11.50



JUNIOR AND OTHER LOSERS: Collects tales of Junior, Chet and Bunny Leeway, as well as the notorious "Reject." $14.50



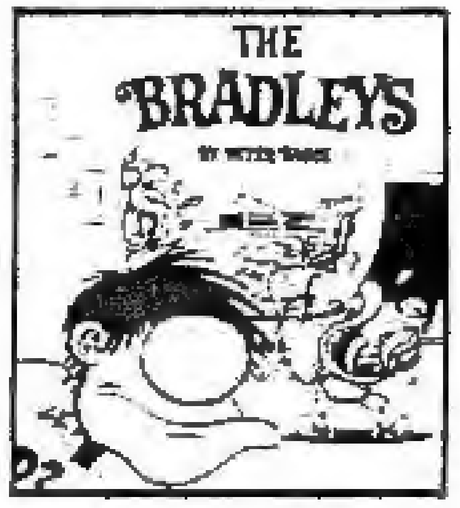
STUDS KIRBY: "THE VOICE OF AMERICA": The biggest asshole in comics gets his own book. Dare you miss it? $11.00

TWO BAGGE BUTTONS: "Hate" and Buddy's mug head-on. Only $2.00 for both!

5-BUTTON SET, incl. two Bagge buttons, plus more. $4.50 for all five!

HATE #1-8: Because you demanded it, and because we need the money, issues #1-4 of the HARVEY AWARD-WINNING comic book are back in print again! Don't miss your second chance at these! $2.50 each.

HATE T-SHIRT. White T-shirt with Buddy Bradley's ugly mug plastered in front and a motto suitable for the '90s. Bright black and red colors. Please specify size: M, L, XL.



BACK IN PRINT! NEW REVISED EDITION! THE BRADLEYS, featuring an additional 36 pages of never-before-collected comics (including "Buddy the Weasel," the full-length "bridge" between *Neat Stuff* and *Hate*) and a brand new cover! $15.95.

Send me the following (all prices include postage and handling):

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